New Orleans Daily Crescent.

TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1866.

"LOYALTY" IN TENNESSEE.

In the way of anti-climax, a certain school-boy composition has been much admired—"some people prefer spring; some like summer; others love the autumn; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!" Now, this has never been excelled in its way. The only approximately successful imitation that we have ever seen is that of a number of people in Tennessee calling themselves the "Union Central Committee," and the "German Union Central Committee." These persons have lately addressed to the President, and to the Congressional Committee on Reconstruction, a memorial which may be concisely rendered into an anti-climax not very far behind that of the juvenile rhetorician aforesaid, in absurdity and inconsequence. Rightly interpreted, it simply means: "some people like liberty very much; some people love law; but as for us, give us office and the spoils, or despotism and a military government."

In the opinion of these patriotic gentlemen liberty and law may be very good things; but liberty and law are good only for the "loyal" gentlemen who constitute the two central committees, and the "Union party" *par excellence* of Tennessee. These amiable and worthy gentlemen have undertaken the pleasing and patriotic task of governing the State in perpetuity; but very much to their disgust they discover that the majority of the people contemplate dispensing with their valuable services. The people of Tennessee, like the people of all of the other Southern States, are anxious to resume their place in the Federal Union. They wish to regain their vested rights and their Constitutional privileges. It might be supposed that the two committees which assume to indicate their political views and desires, by the use of the term "Union," as a distinctive title, would gladly lend all their assistance to the consummation of this purpose. Quite the contrary. Their Unionism is of the *lucus a non lucendo* kind. Their loyalty is the light which shines by not shining. Rather would they stay out of the Union forever, these intensely "loyal" creatures, than return in the company of pardoned "rebels" and amnestied Confederates. *Nec tali auxilio*—they do not want such help, especially as they have learned to fear that the progress of the Union towards reconstruction would be concurrent with their own exodus from the pleasant places of power and profit which they take so much pleasure in filling. Hence they implore Congress and the President to come to their rescue; to save them from untimely ejectment; to protect them from the prospective inundation of "rebel" votes. In their memorial they say "if to admit their representatives will involve the surrender of the State to its own government, your memorialists prefer, and they are sure the loyal people of the State prefer, to live in a territorial condition, and even under a military government." And, in another portion of the same remarkable document, they "implore the protection of the government against the 'rebel' majority which is soon to resume the political control of the State."

The "Union" people of Tennessee have lifted up their voices and they cry aloud for vengeance on their fellow citizens. And what can be more magnanimous, more self-sacrificing, than the beautiful patriotism which these faithfuberentures exhibit? They are perfectly willing to bare their own "loyal" backs to the rod, so that the rebellious backs of their adversaries be well scourged likewise. Military government has no terrors for them, so long as it exclude their opponents from any restoration to the rights and the dignity of freemen. Indeed, they are contented to subsist on the crumbs of patronage that may be swept into their beseeching mouths, so that their "rebellious" neighbors be properly starved into respectful appreciation of their ineffable merits and incomparable claims on public office.

The New York Tribune in commenting on this memorial says, "at last we have a voice from Tennessee which must be heard and heeded." On the other hand, speaking of the majority of the people of Tennessee, that paper says:

> Professions of loyalty they sometimes condescend to employ, but they cherish toward the Unionists of the State, a spirit of implacable revenge, and toward the negro a contempt which cannot tolerate his condition of freedom.

This may be true, or it may not be true; but really, it seems to us to be a new qualification for a citizen that he should admire Sambo—at least from an intellectual point of view. Moreover, if a spirit of hostility towards political opponents is to operate as a disqualification, it would be a long time before the "so-called" loyalists of Tennessee could properly exercise any civil rights. Perhaps it is a modest recognition of this little circumstance that makes them cry aloud for a military government.

The next count in the Tribune's indictment is as follows:

> They sustain a large number of rebel journals, while a single loyal paper struggles for its existence.

Hence we are to infer that unless people read the Tribune, or some other radical journal, they are eminently unfit to be citizens.

Next the Tribune complains that

> The rebel merchant or lawyer monopolizes business while the loyalist starves.

Unfortunate! very; but even "rebel" merchants will take all the business they can get, and we do not know that it is incumbent on a "rebel" lawyer to refuse a fee. We are not aware that the so called "loyalists" of Tennessee have been very backward in this respect any more than their patriotic brethren of Louisiana.

Next the Tribune asserts that

> The rebel clergyman preaches to thronged houses, while a loyal minister is a missionary to a hostile people.

Which is very distressing no doubt to the political parsons who preach radical politics in charming combination with "Christ, crucified"—a large amount of the one and a very small proportion of the other; but really it seems to us to be a mark of very good sense on the part of the people of Tennessee.

The inevitable conclusion is that Tennessee and all the other Southern States ought to be kept under military until they acknowledge the transcendant merits and abilities of the so-called "loyalists" who show their Unionism by trying to prevent a restoration of the Union; until they read the Tribune attentively; advertise in the Chicago Republican persistently; listen to radical preaching patiently; contribute to the support of "loyal" merchants and lawyers generously, and swear by all the Gods of Ashantee and Timbuctoo that a nigger is as good as a white man and a vast deal better.

LEGISLATIVE FUN IN ALABAMA.—A Montgomery correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser relates the following:

> Mr. Cobb, from the Committee on Public Printing, to which was referred a resolution in reference to the publication of the acts of the legislature of a general character, reported a bill authorizing the Governor to provide for the printing of all acts of a general nature in one of the papers of Montgomery, Mobile and Huntsville.
>
> Various motions were made to amend the bill by providing that the acts should also be published in one paper in the counties of Russell, Pike, Barbour, Randolph, Tallapoosa and others; whereupon Mr. Bashhead, of Marion, moved to amend by providing that the acts should be published in the paper having the largest circulation in Fayette county, stating that it had a circulation of at least one hundred and fifty copies weekly. The bill could not stand the pressure, and it was laid on the table—which elicited the following epigram:
>
> "Our Bashhead, of Marion (;), what made you rise?
> By laughing just now to publish the 'Sun'?
> If I knew your position, in view of the facts,
> I would laugh just now to publish the 'Sun'.
> You stand on the record, so mark my this mark—
> You wish your good deeds to be done in the dark!"
>
> To which Mr. B. replied, as follows:
>
> "My friend from Mobile will permit me to say,
> That the charge we have made is no fault;
> I did not to-day the proceedings delay,
> Nor did I table the act."

A day or two since, on motion of Mr. Bethea, Mr. Worthy, of Pike, was added to the Committee on Ways and Means, one of the members of which welcomed him in the following style:

> It rejoices my heart to hear that my friend
> Has been put upon our committee,
> And that our session may come to an end,
> So that we can depart from society.
> I regret it has a plan to avoid all delays,
> And resorts as a ruse to our "moonshine schemes;"
> That ten of us legislate "Committee on Ways,"
> And Worthy "Committee of Means."

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VOLUME XV. TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1866. NUMBER 143.

Facts and Fi[illegible].

OUR PRIZE TRAGEDY.—"Spazerioi Zimluco, the Pirate of the Egean Seas; or, The Maiden's Vow."

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

SPAZERINI ZIMLUCO, the Pirate, in love with Amelia.
RINALDO RINALDINI, Count of Bustlewaye, in love with Amelia.
AMELIA DE MINAPODE, in love with Rinaldo.
Pirates, Porters, Sailors, Supes, Little Dog, etc., etc.

[NOTICE—The events occur in the city of Madrid, in the forests of Germany, and on the Egean seas, with very little deference paid to unity, either of time, place or action.]

ACT FIRST—SCENE II.

ZIMLUCO—(Alone.)

Aha, I have you now, my turtle doves!
As easy for the lamb to 'scape the wolf;
As easy for the chicken to escape
The swooping hawk; as easy for the pig
That unsuspecting, fattens upon dirt,
T' avoid the wiles of hungry rebel boys,
As for your hated persons to avoid
My never erring and relentless hate!
For I do hate you both; Amelia, thee,
Because I love thee! Thee, Rinaldo,
For that my idol worships at thy shrine,
Whose thirsty sword has twice drunk of my blood,
When circumstances forced me to a fight!
But I must call my rascals all together,
And make them 'ware of this our great emprise;
Beauty and booty, these their constant aim,
Be these their prize—mine is revenge!
Ha! ha! ha! ha! etc.

[He gives a shrill whistle, the pirates come rushing in and make a circle round Zimluco.]

Welcome, brave and jovial band,
Your chief delights to see you thus arrayed.
Able and willing, worse than quartermasters,
To steal and plunder!
When to-morrow's dawn,
Will with grey eyes announce the coming day,
I have a prize which will enrich you all;
A dish at which the daintiest of my hearties
Will, like a cat, lick his mustachios!
Bernardo, thou must ambush to the right,
And thou, Antonio, to the left. But mark,
The maiden is my prize—the rest all yours,
Jewels and gold, and all. But if one of you
Dare touch with bolder hand than may beseem
That lovely maid—that one to death is dight!
Now for a drink and for our pirate song
To wake the fearful hollows of the street.
Bernardo, hand the bottle round, which daily
Thou about thy person carriest concealed.

[They drink. Zimluco sings.]

PIRATE SONG.

AIR—"We are a band of jolly fellows."

We are a band of jovial fellows,
Whisky is our daily bread,
And as we're toss'd upon the billows,
We kill the living and rob the dead.

Chorus—Chin cha ling, cha long, cha lay, etc.

Man's a ship, the world's an ocean,
Honesty's the calm of life;
We love the tempest's wild commotion,
Thus ho, for plunder, storm and strife!
We'll drink and sing, come wind, or weather,
Through a clash of sword, or burst of shell,
We'll die, they say; who cares a feather?
The clink of the glass is the pirate's knell!
Chorus—Chin cha long, etc., etc.

[Curtain falls.]

(End of Act First.)

ACT SECOND.

SCENE I.—A forest in Germany—Enter Amelia, with a little dog, followed by two porters carrying handles—Time, night.

AMELIA.

[Dipping snuff. She looks anxiously around, and perceiving no one, seems very much put out.]

What, not come yet? and hurried rays of light
Already paint the portals of the east!
Ah! my Rinaldo, when I sacrifice
My childhood's home and customed luxuries
To thee, ingrate, I have to stand and wait,
While the damp morning wets my bran new gown,
And sportive zephyrs play malicious tricks
Among my curly locks. Heigho! heigho!

[A noise is heard.]

Ha! there he comes; Rinaldo, come this way!
He hears me not. Rinaldo!—

[Zimluco enters muffled up in his cloak, and says softly.]

Amelia!

AMELIA—(Going up to him.)

Oh, my Rinaldo, how tardy you have been!
My feet are wet with standing in the cold,
And fearful shadows have across me flitted,
As in the darkness I awaited thee.

[The pirates at this moment enter, and noiselessly seize upon the porters, kill them, despoil them of their baggage and exeunt.]

ZIMLUCO—(Discovering himself.)

My darling fair, it is no base Rinaldo
Who now encircles in his sinewy arms
Thy graceful form!
I am Zimluco!
But, dearest, fear not, for this arm of mine,
Before whose shadow even monarchs tremble,
Opposed to thee is harmless as a dove;
Thy faithless lover is by this time drunk,
For, know he swills down Louisiana rum,
And lies, by helpless drowsiness entrapped,
In Morphus' stupid arms; come, come with me,
And on my ship shall riches be thy part,
Honor and fame, and supreme command—

AMELIA—(Struggling.)

Unhand me, villain, or I'll call my pa!

ZIMLUCO.

Your Pa be ——! what care I for his wrath,
Or for the wrath of thousands such as he,
Who am the world's defiant enemy,
And revel but in scenes of strife and blood!

AMELIA.

Then, fear Rinaldo! Twice his angry hand
Has through thy bosom ran the painted steel—
Beware the third; or fear the avenging God,
Whose justice strikes even beyond the grave!

ZIMLUCO—(Abruptly.)

Truce to thy prattle, come along with me,
And soon more gentle Mrs. Zim you'll be!

[Exit, carrying her off.

[Enter Rinaldo, in a hurry.]

RINALDO.

Amelia, my Amelia! where art thou?
Not here?

[The flying echo answers "here,"]

But thy sweet voice doth contradict the sound,
By being silent!

[He rushes wildly over the stage, and stumbles over the corpse of one of the dead porters.]

Ha! what have we here?

[He stoops and examines.]

A corpse! One of her father's porters. Blood
Is upon him! Murder has been here!
And my Amelia? Ha! the wretch Zimluco!
He is the author of the bloody deed!
And more! he holds Amelia in his power!

[Laughs hysterically and draws his sword.]

Come my true blade, discard thy useless gown—
Steal thou my heart to deeds of vengeance dread!
Let the avenging hour quickly toll,
When my red sword will drink the traitor's blood,
Nor heaven peep thro' the blanket of the dark
To cry hold! hold!

[Exit with many flourishes.]

(To be continued.)

Why has the government of the South been grinding for the last five months? Because it has been military.

Why was one of the American discoverers a jolly fellow? Because he was A merry cuss (Amerigo.)

Local Intelligence.

APPOINTMENT BY THE GOVERNOR.—B. L. Lynch, Esq., was yesterday appointed by the Governor a member of the Central Board of Commissioners of Election, in the place of A. Vinvant, Esq., who has resigned.

FUNERAL PROCESSION.—The remains of our old and distinguished citizen, ex-Gov. Roman, were escorted last evening to the steamer which was to convey them to their last resting place, by a large concourse of the friends and admirers of the deceased gentleman. The attendance on this occasion was a fitting tribute to the worth and patriotism of the good man dead.

LOUISIANA GUARD ARTILLERY.—A meeting of the members of this organization, admired so much before, and so highly distinguished during the war, is called for this evening at the Carrollton depot. Matters of much interest are to be considered, and of course every one is expected to be present.

FIELD SPORTS.—The base ball clubs are flourishing, and every week, when the weather permits, a match game of this popular recreation takes place. The "Southern" and "Empire" clubs had a spirited contest on Sunday evening which resulted in the Empire boys getting ahead of their active opponents by four runs.

The "Crescent City Cricket Club" makes its first appearance for some time, to-morrow, on the Delachaise Ground, the members being called upon to assemble for practice at 2 o'clock. The gentlemen of the club are requested to be on the ground punctually, as the play to-morrow evening is intended as a preparation for a regular "field day" trial of skill between two selected elevens of the club, to take place at an early day. The "manly game of cricket" we understand will be a prominent source of pleasure the coming season.

STEAM FIRE ENGINE TRIAL.—Our friends of Eagle Fire Company No. 7, whose high position in the fire department of New Orleans well entitles them to the progressive and pride-inspiring title which their organization bears, appeared Sunday morning on Canal street under new colors as it were. The old ones have been fought under for many a year, and though the "Eagle" boys have been in many a hot place, no faltering was ever seen amongst them, and the new ones will, in the time to come, prove to have been equally honored. The hand engines that combatted dire conflagrations served the purpose well in days gone by, but are gradually, and naturally, giving away, before an "onward and upward" principle, illustrated in the steam fire engine.

Eagle Company, recognizing the force of this principle, have recently become possessed of a new machine, which they brought out for trial on Sunday. The engine was made by the Amos Keag Company, Manchester, N. H., and all the expectations formed as to the success with which it would work were fully realized. This engine is, taken altogether, a beautiful piece of mechanism and its action does not belie its looks, as the following items will prove, obtained from the building committee of Eagle company, Messrs. E. Ardeville, F. Berger and D. J. Rapert; and from the judges, Messrs. J. Leidner, S. P. DeLabarre of Crescent company 21, and F. Gueringer of Pelican Hook and Ladder No. 4:

The boiler is only 36 inches in diameter and 65 inches in length, containing the almost incredible number of 315 copper tubes, 21 inches long and 1½ inches in diameter.

The pumps are two in number of double action, 4½ inches in diameter and 12 inches stroke, and the steam cylinders 8 inches in diameter and 12 inches stroke, all working on the same piston rods and all the fittings secured with the most durable mechanical skill.

The weight of this engine, without any of its supplies, is 6800 pounds, with everything ready to run out for service; including a supply of fuel for four hours, and water, the whole weight is 7750 pounds.

Six minutes and thirty seconds were occupied from the time of applying the match, till one stream was thrown through 100 feet of hose a distance of 166 feet and 5 inches; with a 1¼ inch nozzle, and through 50 feet of hose, 1½ inch nozzle, 270 feet. One stream through 100 feet of hose, 1¼ inch nozzle, 289 feet; four streams through 50 feet of hose, ¾ inch each nozzle, 147 feet; one stream through 100 feet of hose, 1 inch nozzle, 192 feet 9 inches; one stream through 500 feet of hose, 1½ inch nozzle, 155 feet 4 inches; two streams through 100 feet of hose, ¾ inch each nozzle, 204 feet 4 inches; two streams through 50 feet of hose, 1 inch nozzle, 211 feet 4 inches; one stream through 50 feet of hose, 1 inch nozzle, 207 feet.

IN FOR IT.—We reported yesterday morning that J. W. Albert, a very fine young man so far as outward appearances went, was arrested at the City Hotel by W. B. Smith, who keeps a general lookout over the safety of our friend Morse's famous establishment. Albert had boarded there some time ago, but as he was not living there at the time Smith thought it strange that he should be coming out of a room at a very early hour in the morning. While talking to him on the subject one of the watchmen confirmed Smith's suspicion by telling him that he had seen Albert come out of another room. Our fine young man thereupon had to submit to a search, and stowed away entely in the leg of his drawers was discovered a pocket-book, containing twenty dollars, belonging to Dr. Neal Smith, whose room he had just been visiting. On these facts being officially related yesterday to Recorder Kruebbe an order was issued for J. W. A.'s committal for trial to the Criminal Court. He will also have to account for carrying a slungshot concealed.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.—James Reilly, as principal, and C. R. Jordan and Peter Vernon, as accessorie were before Recorder Kruebbe yesterday, for examination on a charge of stabbing a man named Burnine, in the Fourth District. Reilly will have to face a jury of his peers, in Judge Abell's institution, and the others were released as they showed a bill of innocence of complicity.

STABBING.—Michael Quin and Simeon Hayes, while they were under the influence of bad whisky, got into a quarrel near the Ohio Coffee-house, on the Levee, and the result was that Hayes received a very ugly puncture in the abdomen. The wounded man was taken to the Charity Hospital. Quin is now undergoing prison discipline until Hayes' condition allows of some definite action being taken.

CHEEL.—Lewis Hopkins, a colored individual, was brought before Recorder Kruebbe yesterday for cruelty to an animal he was driving. He was fined $25, and in default of paying will be workhoused for thirty days, and in either case he will be served right.

SEVERAL BURGLARIES.—The burglars have recently accomplished three heavy operations. A couple of nights ago, a house at the corner of Customhouse and Burgundy streets was entered and thoroughly ransacked. The thieves forgot to leave any marks or tokens by which they could be known to those who are desirous of forming their acquaintance.

The office of Mr. T. J. McFarlane, at his establishment No. 170 Camp street, was broken into, and thievish hands violated the secret precincts of his safe. Quite a number of valuable and elegant articles of jewelry, etc., which he had placed there, were taken away and about two hundred dollars in money. A bit and brace found on the premises disclosed the mode adopted by the burglars to penetrate the iron receptacle, which Mr. McFarlane had believed to be impregnable to all assaults.

The heaviest job, however, was effected at the residence of Mr. J. Q. A. Fellows, in Jefferson parish, just above Napoleon Avenue. The robbery must have been predetermined and well planned, for it was of an extensive and most complete character. A cart was brought up to the kitchen in rear of the house, and, judging by the inventory of articles carried away, a full load must have been obtained. The list comprises almost every article, whether for use or ornament, that is to be found at the breakfast, dinner and tea table of a gentleman of means and taste. Altogether, about one hundred pieces of this kind of property were the spoils of the plunderers.

These occurrences should warn our citizens that good bolts, and sleeping with one eye open, are necessary just now to defeat the burglars.

DIED OF HIS WOUND.—The unfortunate difficulty between Thomas O'Hea and Patrick Frizzell, which occurred a few days ago on St. Charles street, has, we regret to say, ended fatally. Mr. O'Hea, who was wounded in the abdomen, died in the Charity Hospital of peritonitis, caused by the injury he sustained. The Coroner's investigation has not yet been held, but presume it will be in a day or two. As we happen to see the Coroner only occasionally, and then only by keeping an industrious lookout for him, we cannot state positively when the inquiry will be held.

A VERY LIVELY YOUTH.—About a week ago a young Creole named Matthew Fellin went out gunning, and in the neighborhood of the City Park encountered a highway robber about his own age, but considerably his senior in a physical sense, known, as was afterwards ascertained, to be Jimmy Gillam. He succeeded in getting possession of young Fellin's gun, and the scamp was incited so strongly by the spirit of mischief that he snapped the weapon at Fellin as he was going away, but luckily the cap did not explode.

Pecora, who is well known as one of the sharpest of the detective force, was instructed to get hold of Gillam, and in company with special officer Malone took a suburban stroll. Meeting a youth, whom from the description they had, they believed to be the one they were in search of, Pecora asked him if his name was Gillam. The youth, no doubt comprehending how matters stood and that he was in the hands of the Philistines, instantly assumed a confidential and apparently frank expression, and told Pecora that if he saw a young fellow about his (the speaker's) size and general appearance, it would be Jimmy Gillam, for they were extraordinarily like each other. The apparently honest manner deceived the officer just long enough to allow Gillam to get away, but they resolved to keep a sharp look-out for him. Yesterday forenoon, as they were taking a look at matters about the St. Charles Hotel, Pecora observed Jimmy sitting on a box. The recognition was mutual, and Jimmy made a break up to the rotunda. The special officers got after him as fast as their legs could carry them, and in their endeavor to nab him, broke up several gatherings of gentlemen, much to their disgust and offense to their personal dignity. The officers were on the verge of more than one fracas while the pursuit was going on, for people do not care to be knocked about, not knowing, at the time, that the ends of justice are being subserved. The chase was finally successful, and the lively youth, Jimmy Gillam, will have to rebut the charge of highway robbery made against him, or take the consequences.

SHOOTING AFFAIR.—A difficulty occurred at 12 o'clock last night in one of the rooms over Hawkins' bar-room, on Gravier street, between Charles Atkins and George W. Ryninger, employees of the St. Charles Hotel. Atkins shot at Ryninger and missed him, but the ball took effect in the left arm of Morris O'Brien, who was endeavoring to settle the quarrel. The wounded man was conveyed to the Charity Hospital by officer Irwin, who also arrested Atkins. The prisoner was intoxicated at the time of the occurrence. We could not learn the immediate cause of the difficulty.

ALMOST A CALAMITY.—The bridge that ought to cross the New Canal at Magnolia street, is undergoing repairs, and in order to allow persons to go from one side to the other, a raft has been put in operation, but the railing was constructed in such a frail manner that evening before last it gave way, and over a score of persons, mostly women and children, were precipitated into the canal. Fortunately, the mate and crew of the steamboat Conway, and a citizen named Casey, were present, and rescued all who were in danger. Mr. Casey is specially commended for his brave and humane exertions, and we are informed that the saving of three lives are to be credited to him. Let this man be honored highly.

SERIOUS.—Joseph Keating will have to answer, in double time, a charge of highway robbery preferred against him by Mr. P. Goodwyn, an old and respected citizen. The assault, it is alleged by complainant, was made in the garrotting style.

TRIED TO DESTROY HIMSELF.—A man named Gallaudo tried to destroy himself last night by jumping from the gallery of a house at the corner of Ursulines and Gallatin streets. He injured himself severely. He was conveyed to the Charity Hospital.

SUSPICIOUS.—One of the Smiths, John A. by name, was arrested by officer Ackerman, of the First District police, in the St. James Hotel, at the instance of Mr. P. N. Wood, who charged him with being there under suspicious circumstances. This representative of the Smith family had eight keys and six handkerchiefs, which the police took upon as articles entirely too superfluous for him to have had.

H. A. Dubois alias E. D. Wilson, was arrested on Dauphine street, by Sergt. Petrie, on a charge of being a dangerous and suspicious character. The accused had only fifteen keys and one "jimmy" in his possession, and was well supplied with spondaix.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT—*Judge Durell.*—The United States vs. the schooner Victoria. In this case it is ordered that Henry Rodriguez receive one-fourth the amount realized.

The libel in the case of the United States vs. the schooner Fruiterer was dismissed.

CRIMINAL COURT—*Judge Abell.*—Edward C. Butler was yesterday arranged on the charge of murdering his fellow workman, Charles Wheaton, in a ship yard at Algiers. The prisoner pleaded not guilty and was remanded to prison to await trial. Butler now feigns to be of unsound mind; but it is not likely it will ever prevent him from receiving the punishment of what the witnesses represent to be one of the most unprovoked and cruel deeds of blood that has been committed here for a length of time.

Edward Cox was brought to the bar for trial for the manslaughter of John Dowd, on the 17th of September last.

The substance of the testimony was as follows: On the day named, the deceased got into one of the city cars, of which the prisoner was driver, on Esplanade street, and was drunk at the time. Cox and one of the passengers were speaking of the late war, the driver having been in the army. Dowd went up behind them, and exclaimed, "h— is made out of such fellows as you are." The deceased shortly after commenced cursing and quarreling with Cox. The next thing observed was that Dowd was pushed by Cox, and the former fell from the car. Cox instantly stopped the vehicle, but it was found that a board projecting from the front part of the car had crushed Dowd so badly that he died very soon afterwards. Cox was taken in charge by one of the passengers but he betrayed no disposition of endeavoring to get away.

The case went before the jury on these facts substantially, and upon evidence of the good character which the accused bore as an employee for a considerable length of time of the City Railroad Company.

The jury, after about two hours deliberation, brought in a verdict of "guilty."

For some moments the prisoner appeared not to comprehend the idea that he had been convicted, but when he did, the tears that started from his eyes showed that the result was unexpected and came to him as a great sorrow, as well indeed it might.

The prisoner is a man between forty-five and fifty years of age, apparently of an industrious and inoffensive nature; a man inured to hard work, and whose appearance contradicts the intention of committing a crime so serious as he was charged with, which evidently excited much sympathy for him in Court.

The State was represented by Attorney General Herron and the District Attorney, and Col. Field defended the prisoner. Counsel for the convict filed a bill of exceptions on the ruling of the Court. Counsel asked the Court to charge the jury that, though the prisoner was indicted for manslaughter, a verdict of assault and battery might be rendered. Judge Abell declined doing so, but would leave the matter to the discretion of the jury, who were judges of the law and the facts.

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES.

THE TRIAL OF CAPT. SEMMES.

Congressional Proceedings.

The President Urging His Policy.

MR. RAYMOND ARGUING FOR SOUTHERN REPRESENTATION.

General Sherman in Congress.

RESOLUTION DEMANDING THE EXECUTION OF JEFF. DAVIS.

THE NATIONAL FINANCES AND REVENUE LAWS.

FIVE CENTS PER POUND PROPOSED TAX ON COTTON.

Acquittal and Release of Gen. Mercer.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

[Associated Press Dispatches.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The arrangements for the testimony against Captain Semmes are nearly completed. It is expected the trial will be commenced the present week. The Naval Commission, however, have not yet been appointed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The Senate to-day discussed the bill for the protection of all persons, without distinction of color or race, in their civil rights.

Mr. Trumbull offered an amendment by inserting that all persons of African descent, born in the United States, are citizens thereof, and made a speech in support of the bill.

Mr. Saulsbury replied, contending that the liberties of white men were entitled to some consideration; that it was time to cease shedding tears for the negroes.

A resolution was offered and referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs, tendering the thanks of Congress to Admiral Farragut and his officers for their conduct in Mobile Bay, in August, 1864.

In the House, Mr. Raymond, of New York, refuted the position of those who maintained that the Southern States were out of the Union. This he denied, and maintained that Congress has no more power to do any thing against them than against any other State. The Southern States having reorganized, the only question was as to the qualifications of their representatives. Congress should act separately in the cases from each district, and admit those who can take the oath. We have to live with the South, and good policy as well as patriotism should induce their recognition. He said the House owed it to their dignity to republicate the select Committee on Reconstruction. All the paper constitutions would not save the country, unless there was sufficient patriotism among the people.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—In his conversation with a Senator last Saturday, the President also remarked that he thought precedence should be given to more important and urgent matters of legislation, which were essential for the restoration of the Union, the peace of the country and the prosperity of the people. The above, as well as the remarks telegraphed yesterday, are implicitly true.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—*Senate*—Mr. Sherman offered a bill which was referred to the Military Committee, authorizing the President to appoint, at the request of any college capable of educating one hundred and fifty young men, a military officer to act as President or Superintendent, to give instructions in the military service.

Mr. Sherman reported a bill to grant a million acres of public lands for the use of the public schools of the District of Columbia.

Mr. Julian offered a resolution, which went over, that the people demand the trial of Jefferson Davis and his execution if guilty.

A recess of four minutes was declared. Gen. Sherman was conducted to the Speaker's chair, and introduced by the Speaker to the House. Gen. Sherman responded. Three cheers were given at the close of Sherman's remarks.

The House then resumed its debate on the constitutional amendment.

The semi-official exposition of the President's views on reconstruction and the constitutional amendments, create great excitement here.

The report of the United States revenue Commissioner has been laid before Congress, with the reports on Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Cotton and Molasses, appended, looking to the better enforcement of the revenue laws, and suggesting increased sources of revenue.

The Secretary of the Treasury approves of all the recommendations with the exception of the time when the payment of the principal of the public debt should commence.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—In the revenue bill just published, the committee recommend a tax of five cents per pound on and after the 1st of July, upon all cotton the produce of the United States; said tax to be collected of manufacturers at the place of consumption, and of merchants or factors at place of exportation, upon all foreign shipments.

The committee is unanimous that a tax should not be laid upon tobacco leaf, and that the tax on distilled spirits should be reduced to one dollar per gallon.

The President has deferred issuing his formal proclamation declaring the restoration of the Union, until after the opinions of Generals Grant, Sherman, Meade, Thomas, Sheridan and others can be obtained relative to the submission of the South to the constituted authorities.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—Cotton closed firm at 49c. Flour quiet. Whisky $2 27. Wheat nominal. Corn 85c. Coffee and Sugar dull. Pork $28 94. Dressed Hogs $13 50. Lard, choice, 18c. Sterling Exchange dull, at 108½. Gold closed at 140½. Government Securities are without decided change. Stocks are dull.

A letter from a member of the Committee on Ways and Means, saying that the committee will not report in favor of the foreign loan, and that other features of Secretary McCulloch's bill will be considerably modified, is received with much satisfaction, and helps to strengthen government securities.

SAVANNAH, Jan. 29.—Ex Confederate General Mercer, tried by the military commission for the murder of several Union prisoners, has been acquitted and released from prison.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 29.—Flour unchanged and steady. Wheat unchanged. Corn firmer at 53c. Oats, 39½c. Hogs, $11 50. Mess pork, $28 50. Hams, 14½c. Lard heavy. Groceries quiet. Cotton dull and nominal. Whisky, $2 28½.

CHICAGO, Jan. 29.—Flour dull. Wheat quick at $1 23. Corn and Oats dull. Pork, $26. Hams, 16½c. Lard 16½. Hogs active at $9 62½; dressed do. $11.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 29.—Tobacco is firmer. Pork active at $30. Lard in tierces, 18c. Bacon clear sides 19½c. Shoulders 15c. Hams 23@25c. Corn 55@60c. Oats 48c. Flour $7. Whisky $2 25. Baled Hay, $13.

VICKSBURG, Jan. 29.—The steamer Mollie Able passed down at 9 A. M., and the Kilgore at 6 P. M.

The Atlantic passed up at 6 A. M., the Mephara at 11 P. M., on the 28th; and the Grey Eagle at 4 P. M., on the 29th.

The Magnolia is tied up at the wharf.

The river is rising.

SOUTHWEST PASS, Jan. 29, 9 P. M.—The steamer Matanzas passed up at 4:30 P. M.

The steamer Raleigh, from Charleston, with the cargo of the steamer Cromwell, crossed the bar at 5:30 P. M.

There is nothing else in sight. The weather is calm.

[From Yesterday's Evening Papers.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—The Times' Washington special says Admiral Semmes has prepared an elaborate argument, which was presented to the President Saturday night by his counsel, Judge Hughes, wherein he claims the benefit of the Sherman-Johnston parole, and that he is entitled to discharge from prison under that parole, until after trial and conviction.

Secretary Seward returned on Saturday in the steamer De Soto.

The Dominican and Haytien republics were unexpectedly found at peace, the recent troubles having been quieted.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—The Tribune's special says Gens. Sherman, Thomas, Meade and Sheridan have been directed by Gen. Grant to confer at his headquarters relative to the reduction of the military force, the disposition of troops, and affairs generally within the limits of their respective commands.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—For the four hundred vacancies in the regular army, there were over six thousand applications. Gen. Grant remarked that the proper filling of these positions had caused more anxiety and labor than the management of an army in the field.

The Chattahoochie National Bank, of Columbus, Georgia, was the only one established last week. The total number is 1530.

Deliveries of National currency, amounting to nearly three millions, were made last week by the Treasury Department.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—The steamer Leo has arrived from Savannah. Fire was discovered among her cotton, when off Cape Hatteras, Saturday last, but it was extinguished in a few hours.

The World' special says the western members of Congress oppose the removal of the prohibition of the importation of cattle, alleging that the cattle plague is known to exist in Newfoundland.

The Secretary of the Treasury has ordered the five cent notes to be called in, as upwards of forty counterfeits thereof are in circulation. A new plate is to be prepared.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—President Roberts, of the Senatorial Chamber of the Fenian Brotherhood, has issued a document relative to comparative managements under Killian and O'Mahoney. The O'Mahoney bonds are being sent to different portions of the country.

A Berlin letter says it is gravely asserted that the Prussian Prime Minister desires to bring about an alliance of Prussia, Russia and America, against England, France and Austria.

The Prussians are to occupy France on the Rhine; the Russians are to attack Austria in Hungary; and America, with her navy, is to keep the fleets of England and France in check, while her armies overrun Canada and Mexico.

The friends of Major Sweeney, the Fenian Secretary of War, are endeavoring to procure his reinstatement in the Federal army, and are confident of success.

Awful Picture of Poverty in Philadelphia.

FAMILIES STARVING AND FREEZING TO DEATH—DISTRESSING CASES OF DESTITUTION.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer, Jan. 15.]

For some days past we have endeavored to lay before the readers of the Inquirer a truthful idea of the sorrows and sufferings of the poor of our city, and more especially of those dwelling in the memorable vicinities of Bedford, Spafford and Baker streets. Desirous, however, of seeing for ourselves, we joined an expedition fitted out on Wednesday evening last.

Reaching Seventh and Bedford streets, we proceeded to explore cellars, garrets and hovels in search of the sick, the sorrowful and the destitute, though in truth, from the moment we entered the street, we were literally surrounded by just such persons as we sought. "Kind sir, won't you please give me some bread for my little children; they have not had a mouthful to-day," said a wretched looking woman. "I have three little ones in that cellar, sir, they're cold and hungry," cried another half-clad mother. "Please to give me a piece of bread, I'm so hungry," cried a dozen childish voices, the owners of which, barefooted and bareheaded, crowded around us in that icy street. We gave to all who applied, and the eagerness with which those shoeless children, as they stood upon the ice and devoured the little pittance we were able to give them, attested the sincerity of their appeals.

Great God! is it not terrible to think that scenes like this should be witnessed in Philadelphia, the city noted above all others for its wealth and benevolence? Returning to our home the bags and baskets were replenished, and we once more entered Bedford street.

Notwithstanding the number which had been supplied a few minutes before, the crowd had not lessened, nor were the appeals for food any less earnest or touching.

We gave to all indiscriminately, not being able in the darkness to tell who were deserving and who unworthy. The great fact stared us in the face that men, women and children were famishing for bread, and we gave them all we had. Leaving the streets for a moment or two, the whole party would clamber down unsafe stairways into dismal cellars, where grim poverty and fell disease reigned with full sway. Oh! the scenes of sorrow and suffering we witnessed. Once strong men, lying in filth and destitution, and seeing hunger slowly gnawing the vitals of their wives and children; mothers pleading for food and fire for their perishing little ones, and little children piteously crying for bread and something to protect them from the sharp, biting frost.

In one cellar we found three families, all with children, all without beds, all without food, and all without fuel, save the handful of coals which smouldered in the poor apology for a stove. God's daylight never visited this abode of misery save through the open cellar door. Plunging into a dark narrow and filthy alley or court along Baker street, we found a two-storied shed, the rooms of which were not more than eight feet square. This shed contained some 10 or 12 of these rooms, all of which were occupied.

We ascended to the upper tier and knocked for admission. It was at first refused, but when we uttered the meagre word "bread," doors flew open, eager faces welcomed us, and eager hands grasped the precious morsel. Children were waked from their cheerless sleep, and received the proffered bread with glistening eyes. Oh! how they seemed to enjoy the little we were able to divide with them, and with what comfortable feelings they gathered the few rags with which they were covered around them, and sought sleep once more. Mothers in countless numbers implored God's blessings upon those through whose kindness we were able to dispense the welcome food.

Every one of these eight-foot square rooms, with a single exception, contained from three to five inmates. They cooked, ate and slept there. Let us describe the last one we visited. The husband sat upon the bed, in front of what we supposed was a fire. We saw none, as he was crouched over the furnace in such a manner as to hide it from view. The wife, a fine, comely looking woman, clad in a thin summer dress, bade us enter. We did so; and will it be believed that, in that desolate room, the habitation of a man and